

## Six Bucks A Day

Chris LeDoux

I've been ramblin' out Montana way  
Tryin' to live on a cow punchers pay  
Been changin' them dams in the new summer hay  
Irrigating alfalfa for six bucks a day  
I'll tell you my story I'd be on my way  
But the savings are slow to come on six bucks a day

Out here in the fields while the water runs down  
With the sun high above me and the sky all around  
I'm dreamin' my dreams of the Canada line  
And the places I'd go if the money was mine  
I'll tell you my story...

Come Saturday night well you draw out some pay  
Then you go into town just to throw it away  
And when the end of the month comes rolling your way  
Well you ain't got much left on six bucks a day  
I'll tell you my story...

Now if I drew out my time and I paid off my debts  
I couldn't get to Great Falls on what I have left  
But I've got me no choice when them diesel horns blow  
Come a wind from the highway I got to pack up and go  
Yeah money or none at all they can't hold me this way  
For my blankets are rolled and tied and I'm leavin' today